Perrysburg Fournal.

A Weekly Newspaper, Devoted to the Interests of Wood County, Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Education, the Arts and Sciences, Home and Foreign News,

VOL. VI.

PERRYSBURG, O., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1858.

COPATHIC PHYSICIAN, BOWLING GREEN, OHIO.

IDIRO JO IBO SMITTNELS
H V SICIAN AND SURGEON.
BOWLING GREEN, Wood County, Ohio.
All calls will be promptly attended to, both day and night.

[Feb. 11, 1868-ut]

ASHER COOK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, GENERAL COLLECTING AGENT,

OFFICE-Over J. A. Hall's Store. The French and German Languages Spoken. JAMES MURRAY,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW fill attend to all business entrusted to his care in the United States and State Courts.

Office in the second story of the Perrysburg Bank Building, Perrysburg, Ohio.

FOSTORIA. OHIO, Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care in the Courts of Seneca, Wood and Hancock sounties.

[April 1 '58-47. D. W. H. DAY.

ATTORNEY AT NOTARY PUBLIC. BOWLING GREEN, OHIO.
BUSINESS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

BAIRD HOUSE. C. C. BAIRD, PROPRIETOR, GEORGE STRAIN,

Attorney at Law,
To fit him well by trailing more or less.

When night's obscuring curtain veiled the place.
And three portentous, anxious hours were sped, Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to him in the several courts of Wood and adjoining OFFICE .- Same as occupied by John Bates.

F. & D. R. HOLLENBECK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW GENERAL COLLECTING AND REAL

ESTATE AGENTS. PERRYSBURG. OHIO. MILLENERY & DRESS MAKING! MRS. A. S. WOOD,

NVITES the attention of the Ladies to her new and rich variety of Bonnets, Ribbons, Flowers, Borders, Braids, Cape Trimmings, &c., FOR THE SPRING and SUMMER TRADE. Particular attention will be given to DRESS MAKING. She is also prepared to renovate Straw Bonnets, Sentlemen's Leghorn and Panama Hats, &c., &c.

N. W. MINTON COUNTY SURVEY O

OHIO,
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Persons writing him, will please give a description of their lands.

Description of their lands.

PERRYSBURG PLANING MILL and Sash Factory,

MANUFACTURES to order, and keeps on hand, a Doors, Sash, Blinds and Window Frames; Pine, Whitewood and Ash Flooring; do do Doors.
All kinds of PLANING done to order. Orders prompt. ly filled at Toledo prices, or, is some cases, below them. [Perrysburg, May 27, 1858-3yl.

Commercial College.

FACULTY. W. H. HOLLISTER, E. R. PELTO Principals and Profs. of Book-Keeping and collat-E. R. PELTON WN. P. COOPER, W. H. HOLLISTER.
Professors of Practical and Ornamental Penman-

ship.

L, V. Bruce, Psq., and others, Lecturers on Railroad and Marine Law.

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EXAMINING COMMITTEES. ON BANKING-R. E. ROCKWELL, Teller of Wason, ON MERCHANDIZING, JOBBING & COMMISSION-T.

M. G. CLEVELAND, Book-Keeper for Geo. Worthing-LAVATETTE VORCE, Book-Keeper for Edwards & Idon Ballhoading-H.C. Luce, Secretary and Treas-J. T. SIMPKINS, Assistant Superintendent C. & T.

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This is the only institution in Northern Ohio having real "Examining Committees," before whom each student must pass an examination, and from whom, if competent, they will receive certificates.

competent, they will receive certificates.

Any student entering our Cellege may rest assured that no gentleman's name is used by us, but such as are actively engaged, and no departments advertised but such as are regularly instituted. At d though we have no disposition to make comparisons and verable to any one, (especially ourselves,) we unhesitatingly effer our "Conrse" to the public, as equal, if not superior to any similar institution in the country, and sak the public to examine. Send for a circular.

HOLLISTER & FELTON.

Cleveland, March 4, 1858—15m6.

PRINTS. DELAINS, ROBES,
BEAUTIFUL PATTERNS, DOMESTICS,
HOSIERY, &c., &c.,
just rece ved by F. E. MILLER, & CO.

just rece ved by Sept. 1858-20. STAR and Opal Candles, full weight, of superior Squality. For sale low-PECK & HAMILTON. age of progress in more respects than one.

For the Perrysburg Journal. The Escape of Lavalette from the French Kate Laural, my "School Ma'am."
Prison, de la Couciergerie, in 1815.

The love and daring, I shall ne'er forget. The artful stratager, and entire success Of that true woman, Madame Lavalette; Whose persevering energy and address, O'crooming every obstacle she met, Procured her husband's hazardous egress, Before his keeper's eyes, and set him free From that dread prison, the Conciergerie. She was the author of the daring plot: On failure or success, hung death or life; Bolts, bars, and granite wails deterred her not; Impelled by dangers to redoubled strife, No caution was omitted or forgot, No sacrifice restrained the dauntless wife, No consequence, her faithful breast appals,

For she was carried to the prison gate, In a large chair, (her asual way of going,) A nicely-covered palanquin of state, T'exclude outsiders from the pains of knowing Who rode therein: -she had done so of late; It was her own peculiar mode of showing Her modest grief, that shun'd the public eye, Because her husband was condemned to dis.

Though self-immured in those dread prison walls.

Immured for treason, 'gainst the powers that were.
Though scarcely proven perhaps the charge was true;
For he was lineral, and had little care
Of changing the old tyrint for the new:— Louis xviii, the country well could spare;
"Twould be but giving the devil his just due;
So very likely, revolved in Lavelett's mind, The thought of doing a favor to mankind. So he was doomed, as I have said before;— His wife obtained admission to his cell,

Leaving her porters at the outer door, While she went in, to bid her last farewell, Robed in a riding dress, which touched the floor, Raised with each hand, yet looked exceeding well For none preceived that it was raised at all, Her hands being hidden beneath an ample shawl.

So she went in, her daughter, and a friend— An ancient lady—making three in all; "Twas meet that some her person should attend; "Twas suffered, when she made her usual call; This was the last;—their interview must end. Now, Lavalette, being half a head more tall, Than Madame, made her lengthy riding-dress To fit him well by trailing more or less.

She, with her kerchief, nearly hid her face;— Her gay-plumed hat she fastened on his head; Then, with one purting eloquent embrace, He left the cell, in Madame Lavalett's stead. She staid within, trusting to fortune's favor, Uncertain if aught would extricate or save her.

Te presed the court, his daughter, and the dame; The lamp's emitted but a flickering flame.

And those who saw them, as they passed them
Mistrusted not that all were not the same That entered there, and let them disappear.
They closed the gate, and Lavalette took the chair The ladies followed in agonies of desp217,

Or so they seemed, at parting from their friend. Whom they in life, might never cherish more; For morrow's dawn should witness his sad end, And they his cruel fate must aye deplore. All natural reemed to th Of thaving witnessed similar scenes before. Their case seemed hopeless of a present relief; O'erwhelmed in deep, unutterable grief.

Or so it seemed, as sobbing they took their way. From street to street, and divers angles made, To balk pursuit, if any thing should betray His exit, of which they were much afraid. Midst hopes and fears, at length they reached the quay, Whose name escaped the vigilance of conjecture.

They had not been five minutes from the cell. Before suspicion roused the principal keepers, That something had occured that was not well; (They must have been a set of stupid slee pers,) Yet what it was or how, they could not tell, But quaintly they surmised, and d***'d their keepers Then ran to intercept him on his route. Before they knew that Lavalette was out!

One took the right way-many more went wrong; He who was right, bethought him on the track, To him the daiy properly did belong, To search the cell;—and so he turned him back, And found the Madame Lavalette amoug Some tapestry, reclined, arrayed in black. Her husband safe, ere this, by friends secured;

Three English gentlemen of honest fame, Assisted Lavalette to fly from France; Wilson, Bruce, and another man, by name, Hutchinson, I think, resolved to risk their chance To avert his death of infamy and shame;-With artful management, and adroit advance, They pussed the barriers and geud'armerie. Till Prussian soil made Lavalette safe and free.

The keepers were arrested, every one And all that were compromitted by his flight; Fine and imprisonment was their fate, though Were conclous that their course had not been right; But kingly will and pleasure must be done, However honest people suffer by't. Three years, and Lavalette was recalled again, When grief had made his angel wife insane,

Nothing but a Laborer. In passing along the road, we saw a group of

people congregate round a prostrate mau. "What is the matter?" we inquired. " A man sun-struck." "Who is he?"

"Nothing but a laborer." "Nothing but a laborer!" A poor wife, sick and weary, watches every passer on the street, strains her ears to catch every footfall, and hopes in vain that each one wilt prove to be the sunshine of her care worn and hard-working life. "Nothing but a laborer!" but little children

appointed topes-Why don't father come home?" "Nothing but a laborer!" but the baby lays

footfall, crowing, " Papa! Papa!" "Nothing but a laborer!" but as the night falls dark, those with auxious faces, clasped hands, and suspended breath, eagerly watch for the coming of him whose voice is forever hushed, who will never again whisper words of love to the wife who sorrowful expression that I had sometimes nohas worn out her life in toil for him; whose cheering words will never more soothe the troubles of the little ones-whose strong arms lie still and nerveless, never again to raise the crowing babe, ask her forgiveness. School was soon dismissed, who in her sweet sleep murmurs his loved name Mark the agony of those faces, as the messenger of woe approaches the door. Hear the cry of anguish the poor widow gives, and see her fall fainting to the floor; listen to the children's sobs, and to retrace my steps to the school room, and make hear the babe's cry mingled with theirs, as the amends for my misconduct. I paused as I reached wail of grief wakes her from her sleep. See the despair that falls on all. as the corpse is borne in at the door where his coming was so anxiously looked for; and when the widow, turning from all consolation, calls in heart-breaking accents on that dear-loved name, and implores him to look up and speak once more to her; when the children,

IN HASTE TO BE MARRIED -A few days since hree young tadies belonging to the city of Roxbury were so anxious to change their names that they insisted upon being married while too close to her side, she said in a sweet voice, live; so I obtained my mother's reluctant length of the deck, forcing the passengers for length of the deck forcing the passengers for length of the same ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out of the sides and out of the sides and out on the bayesorit be ward over the sides and out of complied with, and the happy bride grooms found themselves husbands and fathers, all within the moment, and meant no harm, and although I to forget my great sorrors by heater and meant no harm, and although I to forget my great sorrors by heater and meant no harm, and although I to forget my great sorrors by heater and meant no harm, and although I to forget my great sorrors by heater and meant no harm, and although I to forget my great sorrors by heater and meant no harm, and although I to forget my great sorrors by heater and meant no harm, and although I to forget my great sorrors by heater and meant no harm.

kneeling near her, call in vain for mother's or fath-

BY LILLY LARKSPUR. It was a peaceful, sunny place, that little village of Glenville, where I spent my childhood. the pet of all. I love to recall those gay, happy hours, when I was free to roam through the my brother. Where did you get his picture?" live long day, or to sit down in quietude as best suited my faucy. That was a dear, pleasant little place, where the sun always shone brighter. where the twilight always seemed to linger glad heart, tripping over the village green in some childish sport with my playmates, roam- in her hand, " dear Kate Laurel, has my brother with such a startled, half-fearful took, that I be wild flowers, or merrily flitting about the house a moment before answering, and then drawing had heard me speak, or was in a dream. But around his own body, and let binnelf down; but this gayety, was a warm, tender heart; a heart me, she replied, "Dear Lilly, it is a tale I had that I had never seen there before. She opened

having their peculiar methods of managing us him!" seventh "school ma'am," Miss Kate Laural, he could have helped it." there was such a world of stern reality as this, then forgot his poor, desolate Kate." and we were its humble subjects. And then she could sing such sweet, touching songs, in such any. Dear Kate Laural! I seem to see her now, just as she looked in those days so long home." agone, as I caught sight of her, with her pink dress and black silk apron, her little dinner basket hanging on her arm, and her sweet, smiling face peeping out from beneath her gingham sunbonnet, as she turned the corner by the old oak tree and came down the little worn path that led across the green to the school house. And I can almost feel again the same light, childish joy in my heart, as I sprang from the door-step, across the path to meet her. And as I took her hand, I seemed again to hear her sweet " good morning Lilly," that used to sound so pleasantly to me. And then she was always so kind and patient with all our little childish hamors, and always were such a sweet smile on her face, that we could not help loving her. But there was something about our "school ma'am" that

ful expression, as completely puzzled us. as to give vent to one wild burst of merriment persons for whom I was in search. There stood pair and said we are lost," down her only toy, as she clasps her hands at each spelling book, I contracted my features into a words. It was her voice that I first heard. very rude, mocking expression, and I was sure "Now, dear Ernest," she said, "are you quite that she was watching me the whole time. She her blue eyes slowly filling with tears, and that heart ever knew ?" the last retreating footstep had left the playground, and I was sure of not being seen, I turned parison to the deep, holy love I now feel." the door, for there sat Miss Laural, her head resting on her hands, and a perfect flood of heart, I hastened away. No one ever knew of tears streaming from her eyes. " Daar school ma'am, dear Miss Laural," I exclaimed, with a little Lilly, to promise me that you will faithvoice choked by sobs, springing to her side, fully keep all this that I have been telling you er's care, then say if you can, " Nothing but a my curls came streaming down over my she went on with her story. face, "I am so sorry for being so naughty, and . It was not necessity that brought me here

"Your brother!" said she in astonishment.

"Yes, my brother Ernest," said I.

trembled slightly as I drew it silently from her then her sweet, blooming checks, and "-longer before the darkness came on, where the hand, and gazed with a proud air on those dear What a wild leap my heart gave as a new her arms. The husband had jumped over, and longer before the darkness came on, where the moon always arose sooner, and shone in a deeper features that I had not seen before in one long thought just flashed through my mind! Miss ly, she took her little girl, kisse d her, and and more tranquil lustre, than I have ever known year. And well I might be proud of him, for them to elsewhere. Where the flowers bloomed he was very, very beautiful. He bore a young, have been, yes, I am sure that was my sister boy, a fair, healthy little fellow, embraced him with a fresher sweetness, where the song of the manly face of bold, perfect outlines; thick, dark Dora. She left home for a visit to our uncle's, gave him her last kiss, and threw him in. wild bird was filled with a more thrilling glad- waiving hair, soft, dark lustrous eyes, with a where Ernest is, only a few days before you ness, and where hearts were truer than I have noble cast of countenance, so perfect in its came here, and she is the very beautiful, magfound in later years. I was a wild, fearless, manly beauty, that no wonder I gazed on it nificent creature you have described. Yes, it to rise no more. The poor woman then cleap d romping girl. I do not remember that one sin- with such admiring eyes. Young as I was, the must have been his love for you that you heard her babe to her breast and jumped in with it, gle pang of sorrow ever touched my joyous thought instantly came over me, that this pic him speaking of to her that night. Dear Kate, heart, or one dark cloud of grief ever shaded ture had something to do with the strange sor- there are happy days in store for you yet." my pathway. All day long I wore a light, row that seemed ever to hover over our teacher.

of a strict schoolmaster's rule, but in Summer, as in you, and from you both bearing the same name. joyful cry of gladness I sprang into his arms .ways found a "school ma'am" to answer every you are dearer to me than ever," and she imonly three years of age when I first began to me," she continued, "I love your brother !-- sister Dore, who I knew had come also. tread the little path that led to our little white With such a wild, maddening love, that I fear school house, and every summer since then a I shall never be myself again, for it is hopeless. new face had appeared before us to watch over It is about a year since he came to reside in the us; sometimes belonging to a blooming country city where my home is, and from the first molass, sometimes to a pretty young city miss, and ment I saw him, from the first hour that I learn-

ch ldren, and all having their peculiar tailings. "And did he not love you, Miss Kate?" I But never had I truly loved a teacher, until my asked with childish eagerness, "I don't see how this simple tale, by my little open window.

came to hold dominion over us. Miss Kate "Ah! Lilly," she replied, with a voice so wasted in by the gentle breeze, and around which seemed much like a piece of perfection, as full of sorrow that the tears sprang at once into the gay humming birds are lightly flitting, a little fairy creature, my names ake, comes and lays we sat around her at noon, after having eaten my own eyes, "that is it exactly. Hadid love her sunny head of ringless lovingly against my our dinners, and listened to her thrilling tales of me once, but he soon tired of me, for a beanti- own and asks for her morning kiss. Dear little fairy-land, until we would almost forget that ful queenlike maiden came to the city, and he Lilly! she is the youngest of a pretty little

"Oh! Miss Laural," I replied, as she paused for a moment, " you must be mistaken, for if my a thrilling, musical voice, as completely charm- brother Ernest has grown so unkind and untrue ed away all our unkind feelings, if we ever had as that, he must have changed greatly from the brave, noble youth that he was when he left our

"Nor could I be persuaded of his unfaithfulness, when they told me it was so, until I went and beheld it for myself, and then I had to believe it. How could I do otherwise : when I saw it all with my own eyes. Yes, one still moonlight night I left my home and sought them. where I used to watch for her, and skipped fering with a severe heache, I declined going .-

"As I hope for peace hereafter," said he. have fancied it so, yet it was nothing in com-

I stood there and heard all that, yet I did not while my hat fell back on my shoulders, and a profound secret." I solemnly promised, and deal of noise.

I do love you, dear, dear Miss Laural," She to take charge of your little school this Sumthemselves husbands and fathers, all within the short space of twenty-four hours. This is an age of progress in more respects than one.

was not what troubled me now," and then the care. But, Oh! I cannot, and I love him this every moment coming nearer and nearer, he same sorrowful expression flitted across her moment better than my very life." She paused took a piece of rope of some three yards in same sorrowful expression flitted across her moment better than my very life." She paused took a proce of tope of some three yards in face that I had noticed so often. Just at that for a moment, and we sat together in shence. — length, and letting himself down, fostened himmoment my eyes fell on a deguerrectype which I had not a word to say, for my brother's deep where he hung some three or four hours, waiting lay open on her lap, and which I had not before unfaithfulness seemed all too clearly true before for the French vessel to come near enough to "Why, Miss Laurat?" I exclaimed, "that is beautiful creature. You would find it very "like drops of rain he heavy shower," hard to imagine half her leveliness. Such a man, with two daughters, kissed them both, and graceful, queen-like air, such black, brilliant then putting her arms around them, all three eyes, such beautiful glossy hair, with its dark She grew very pale, and I noticed that she curls rippling over her snowy shoulders, and band, had three children with her, a girl about

"Tell me," said I, as I placed the picture back my hands in her own, and gazed into my eyes ing in the neighboring woods in search of anything to do with your trouble?" See hesitated lieve she scarcely knew whether she was sure she singin snatches of songs. But hidden under all me closer to herside, and folding her arms around there was a light of hope gleaming in her eyes, that felt deeply when others suffered, and was intended keeping forever a secret in my own her lips to speak, but just then a shalow fell ever ready to sympathize with those in distress, heart, and for three long weary months I have across the sunshine that streamed in at the In the most conspicuous part of our quiet hid it there, but it seems to be growing more open door. I looked up, and there should the tall, village, stood the little white school house. It heavy every day, and to be burning the very graceful form of my brother Ecnest, I never was a neat, pretty little edifice, with green chords of my life away. I must tell it to some was under the necessity of breaking my "school blinds, and a green lawn spread out in front, -- one. Yes, Lilly, you are his sister, and it must be ma'am's "secret, for he had been standing just We were kept in the winter under the control to you. I have long noticed a similarity to him outside the door and heard it all. With one the "big boys" were always obliged to remain I was almost certain that you were some rela- He embraced me affectionately, but in histe, at home to help about the work, they then al- tive; and now that I find you are his own sister, and the next moment he was by the side of Kute I cannot tell you what they said, as I very sad- and sank inmediately. And so brothers and sispurpose in instructing our young ideas. I was printed a warm kiss on my cheek. "Lilly, hear dealy withdrew, and harried home to see my ters, fathers and sone, mothers and daughters, em-

Kate Laural did not "teach school " any more. but soon after there was quite a wedding in our little village church. It was Ernest that was married, and dear Kate was his sweet little bride. That was years ago, and I have long sice left the little village of Glenville, but I resometimes to a cross, uncouth old maid: all ed how beautiful and noble he was, I have loved turn there every year, and make a visit at a beautiful, fairy-like dwelling, overgrown with honeysuckles, and overhung with tall, shady where the fragrance from the dowy flowers is group of five, the pet of all, end the darling of the household. And I pray that she may ever remain thus pure and spotless, and that she may ever look back, as her aunt Lilly now does, with a light, gladsome heart, on a bright, happy childhood spent in the shades of Glenville,

PERRYSBURG, O.

BURNING OF THE AUSTRIA. Harrowing Experiences of Passengeres. STATEMENT BY MR. PALICRUSCA.

Mr. John Palicrusca is a native of Turkey, but has resided in this country for some time; last October he left Now York to visit his rela tions in Trieste, and was on his return to this country. He took a steerage possage in the Norwegian bark must have picked up a few per-There was a gay assembly met together at the Austria from Hamburg. From the time they sons. house of one of my friends that night. Ernest left Hamburg they had heavy westerly winds had invited me to go with him, but as I was suf- ahead till the 13th, which was a beautiful day and the passengers had all gathered on the deck to enjoy themselves. The steerege had been Soon after his departure I was told that he was cleaned every day with lime and vinegar, on this there, and with this brautiful stranger. They day at about two o'clock, one of the crew came to the lower tier of port holes, close to the water, as whispered that it was some old love of his, that from his birth out on deck, as they were going had come from his native village. But I deter- to smoke the steerage." He immediately want. These were probably the firemen and engineers, mined to see for myself. So wrapping a shawl down and got his bad and blankets and brought surrounded by a living wall of fire. close around me, and drawing a veil over my them on deck. A few minutes after he observed face, I cautiously left the house, and with hur- some smoke issuing from the hatchway, and the ried steps soon reached the desired place. The peoplesoon began to scream fire. He endeavored always troubled our young imaginations very house was lit up brilliantly, and the light stream- smoke, and there could be no danger, and they to quiet them, saying he thought it was only rative is as follows: much, and which we could not account for - ed out from the windows far over all the walks. need not be frightened, but directly he saw the Although that sweet smile never left her fea- I was fearful of being seen there, so I turned antures, yet it sometimes were such a sad, sorrow- other direction that led around to the farther again began to cry and scream fire and help .- In ten or fifteen minutes more the cry ran fore side of the house, where it was less lighted, and up from below with "his face as white as snow." crowded into the boats, which had been hope I well remember -- it was a bright, sunny after- turned down the gravel walk that led to the and very much frightened and confused. One noon, and the hour for dismissal had nearly large white porch. As I drew nearer I paused, of the passengers asked him what he was going. The first mate mounted the rail near the forward come-how I once so far lost my self restraint, for there in the bright moonlight were the very to do, when he throw up both his hands in dis

which my joyful heart could suppress no longer. Ernest, looking more beautiful than I had ever not know what to do, and gave no orders to any could be lowered. But as fast as one set got in one light ringing laugh. She turned to me seen him before, and by his side was the most one. Mr. Palierusca immediately began to look out o hers rushed into their places, and we also and only gave me one gentle word of reproof; queene-like figure I had ever before beheld. His about him for some means of safety. He saw on wen back to our first seats. The first mate then the side of the steamer one of the life beats was took a sailor's knife and cut the tackle, and reads to be launched but the fire new came the heat tell into the part eluster round their mother's knee, and ask, in disthought that I was the first girl that she ever had she was looking up to his face, with a deep look bursting up through the deck, driving the pastwenty-five feet the boat filled and sunk, and all occasion to speak to, so irritated me, that with of admiration and fondness not to be mistaken. sengers from the boar, and forcing them part to the peo, to were washed out. I came up under my face partly concealed behind the blue lids of They were speaking and I listened to catch their the front and part to the rear of the vessel. He was driven to the bow with many others; he and clambered into the boat. There were five then got a plank about eight feet long, which he placed on his head, and took a piece of rope to My tather came up within reach of these, and certain that you never loved before? are you fasten himself to it, and prepared to jump over- seized hold of them with five or six others. He spoke not a word, but as she turned away, I saw sure that thil love is, as you say, the first your board. As he went to the side of the vessel, he saw me in the boat, and called out to me, 'Oh, saw one of the life boats there with no one in it. my boy, we are all lost! In a short time one sorrowful expression that I had sometimes noticed, o'erspread her face. Oh! how I longed then, to throw my arms around her neck and love that ever entered my heart. I know that I in two with his small pocketknife, the flames pulled together, but there were so many clinghave before carried on slight flirtations, but it came in his face and scorched him so that he was ing to the pars we could not move them. I then obliged to leave the boat and go to the front .- said to my father, 'Hold on and do the best you and after the last gled voice had died away, and was not love, though I may in my inexperience The passengers then cut away some of the rigging from the foremast, and let down into the drifted near us, still clinging to the oars. In water blankets and ladies' clothing, and then this way he held on for nearly four hours. I put them on the fire to try to quench the flames; could not bear to look at him, and we drifted in scream nor faint. But I could hear no more; but it was of no avail; the flames increased and silence. There was nothing in the boat to drove them further forward. He saw the second throw to him. During this time the boat rolled and with weary steps and a still more weary cook fall into the water and drown almost im- over several times, and many were drowned each media cly; he also saw two men in the water time, I was so exhausted that I could not get my adventure that night, and I want you, my trying to turn over one of the boats; he thinks into the boat. I asked one of the passengers to

I had kind, indulgent parents, and a happy noticed. She hastily closed it, but not soon my mind. Presently she continued: We will home, which I shared with a loving brother and enough to prevent my catching a glimpse of the not blame your brother too much, Lilly, I do the water as their clothes caught on fire-drop. not wonder myself, at his choice. She is such a ping into the water, as Mr. Palicensa says, jumped into the water. An English lady, where came on board at Southampton with her husfive years old, a boy about three, and a babe in struck on his back and struggled very hard, rikissing it repeatedly they sank to the bottom!

A young man who was in the second cabin, and She did not unter a word, but caught both of a brother, had a sister with him, a girl sixteen or seventeen years of age. In order to save her from the lire, he festened a rope around her body, and, making one end fast to the deck, let her over the sale of the vessel. He then put another rope the rope was not well fastened, and as he jumped, it slipped from under his arms, and caught him around the throat. As he struck the water, the waves dashed him against the side of the vessel, and falling back, he was quickly choked to death; his sister shricking, "Help! Help! will no one help my brother?" Mr. Palierusca says when he lets the vessel the poor girl was hanging there, screaming and crying, with the waves dashing the dead body of her brother ngainst her every tow moments. An Englishman about firty years of age, who came on board at Southampton with his wife, crawled with her out on the bowsprit as far as they could, they clasped their arms around each other with one fast kiss, jumped into the water. bracing each other, jumped into the waves. When the first boat from the Manrice came within about half a mile of the Austria, Mr. Palierusa jumped into the water, and swam towards it, and was the first man picked up. He says there were about fifty left on the bow of the vessel, but they were continually dropping off. He immediately went to work to help save others; he picked up a German, a first class passenger, who was lying in the water, completely exhausted and perfectly senseless. (This must have been Mr. Eisfeld.) peared to be much bruised, and nearly dead.

As fast us the boats reached the Maurice, they ere sent back for another load, till it became so lark they could no longer see. The cabin was given up to the ladies, of whom there were six; our of them burned, and otherwise badly injured; one of them barned about the breast and arms; another burned about the face and breast so she could not see the next morning; and another badly benised by striking a chain as she jumped overpoard. It was about 10 o'clock when the last onssenger was taken on board the Maurice. Many f the men were very badly burned. The captain of the Maurice did all in his power to provide for the burned, and he gave Mr. Palicrusa sweet oil to put upon the burns, and was very busy himself all night in taking care of the injurad. He had little provision on board, but he served it equally among all. The next morning tw ive of them were transferred to the Lotus, and they also mes a bark from Charleston, which gave them two barrels of biscuit, one barrel of water, one barrel of meat, and some butter, being all they cauld spare from their own stores. Mr. Palicrusa thinks the

Some of the passenger, who jumped overboard and saved themselves by swimming and floating on pleces of timber, said that when they were in the water they saw agonizing faces protruding from though they were trying to force their way out, while the bright flames were shining behind them. SCENER AND INCIDENTS.

Charles Rosen, Jr., of Richmond, Va., was on the ill-fated vessel with his father. His nar-"My father and I ran forward to escape the

fire, and were followed by the other passengers inboard, but were now swung out by the davite. boat on the port side, in which they were sitting with a large crowd of other passengers. He or-The captain appeared perfectly wild, and did dered all of us to go out of the boat, so that it He dropped his plank, jumped into the boat, and | end of the oar drifted near the boat, and I caught those two men were saved. Then the powder assist me, and he kindly drew me into the boat. exploded, which caused a terrible fright among We dritted between two and three miles astern the passengers, though it did not make a great of the steamer, and could only see the flames rising above the deck. There was no conversa-At this time he saw the French ship in the tion, except an occasional request by the first distance, whose captain, as he saw them imm - mate that the passengers would sit still so as diately made all sail to reach them. Soon after not to capsize the beat. My father by this time the foremast fell with a terrible crash, and bong had drifted so near the boat that be caught hold hastily dried her tears at sight of me, as if not wishing me to see her weep, and drawing me another share the fond affections of Ernest, and heavy blows. The second mast followed, and reach him. Mr. Cax said Charley, your father

did to every star little impaid affirmate many

brille in their . By subhight stall all in , Mr. of Stelland by week